

ANOTHER 'SOUTH SIDE VIEW.'

Hon. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, delivered a lecture on slavery at the Tremont Temple, Boston, on Thursday evening of last week. We make the following extracts from a report in the *Transcriber*. After speaking of the constitutional status of slavery in this country, he passed to the consideration of its effect upon the slave race, and said:—

We found the negro a freeman in free States, a Freeman in slaveholding States, and a slave in slaveholding States;—and in slavery itself he apprehended we found the best form of his condition. But according to the ideal which maintains the theory of equality of races and their capability of self-government, we ought to find the best specimens here in the non-slaveholding States. Surrounded by a temperate climate, by a great, active, intelligent, and educated population, kind and sympathizing friends,—surely, if he failed here, in this intellectual society, the fault must lie nowhere else than in himself. What was his condition? For 70 years he had the opportunity of cleansing himself from this leprosy of slavery,—how then did we find him to-day throughout these States? He was lord of himself, but was it not a heritage of woe? A large majority of the Free States of this Union excluded him from political rights. His history was lamentable, and was to be found in the records of our criminal courts and penitentiaries. But the population furnished another evidence of it. His increase here was barely one per cent., even with the addition of emancipated slaves and fugitives from labor.

If the theory were true of his equality, the policy of the majority of the Northern States, which drives him out and denies him social rights, did a wrong and injustice to that unfortunate race. A portion of these States drive him from their borders, and deny him even the privilege of entering them. We encouraged his immigration into our city and State, but he was expelled by many others, and driven, by some of those who denounced their brethren of the South, houseless, homeless wanderers and outcasts. Such were their professions—such their legislation. The South, acknowledging the same fact of their social inequality, but believing that subordination should exist: that it was natural, according to the fitness of things, they adopted it, sanctioned it, and put it under legal restraints. And under that system of subjugation and protection, great and valuable rights were given to this race. He did not pretend they were all they ought to be; but, on the contrary, he said they were not. (Applause.)

He had said so at home, and now repeated it here. What were these rights? The slave was protected in his person, which he certainly was not in Africa. His wife was protected to the full extent of his master's, and his power was placed under sanitary restraints. He was entitled by law to a pension, to the necessities of life, to protection in all conditions of himself and family. These conditions were freely accorded to him; and that he bore under them was proved by public records. The increase of the slave population in the ten years preceding 1850 was 25 per cent., or nearly three per cent. per annum—three times as great as the increase among the free colored people of the North. Then the returns of consumption showed that his maintenance was equal to that of any of the laboring population of Europe.

But these legal securities were far from including all of his privileges. The relation began kindness, began sympathies, began privileges known to no other relation of capital and labor. Let that pass. His own opinions would have little weight, but he knew a distinguished clergyman of our own city who saw the institution in Georgia, for himself, and came to the conclusion which he (Mr. Toombs) laid down that night. (Hisses, and cries of 'shame.') Standing before his countrymen, he shamed no question, and wore no mask. He should be brief. [Here there was some confusion owing to a number of persons retiring.]

The lecturer said he should be brief. The system was far from perfect. Much remained to be done. Imperfection clings to man in all his institutions. But it was said that in this institution there were peculiar opportunities of abuse. It was a melancholy truth, it was said, that these opportunities were frequently made use of to inflict wrong and injury upon this race; but it was also true that the laws punished those departures from right in this relation as well as in any other; and they who held it to be a fundamental principle in the constitution of society, that it is unrighteous, unchristian, subversive of all private morals and of all public government. The treatment of that race by the slaveholding States of the South, he said, was a proud vindication of themselves against the charge. (Applause and hisses.)

But they were often asked, how is it that this is true, how can this institution at the same time promote the welfare of the bondmen, the interest of the master, and do no violence to humanity? The reason was obvious. The free colored man in the North, and indeed the free laborer everywhere, in the great conflict which he has with capital, was subject not only to his own follies and own vices, but to his ignorance and poverty. The consequence of this was not being associated with capital, as the institution was at the South, but on most disadvantageous terms, was thrown upon the hands of extortions, and his isolated condition multiplied his expenses without increasing his comforts. While labor and capital were associated, he was sustained by the strength and power of the latter—it gave the greatest possible production, and at the same time the greatest cheapness of production.

We should look at this question in reference to our future as well as the present. Under the conditions of labor in England or on the continent of Europe, it could not exist, nor, indeed, in any place the moment that labor gets to the point when it will barely maintain itself. Slavery in England found its exodus not in humanity, but in the necessities and interests of the land owners; and here in this country the unvarying laws of population must work the same result, whether it be advantageous to the African race or not. The natural increase of population must bring labor to the point where it can barely find maintenance, and then the institution may find its Euthanasia in the prostration of all labor.

What had been its effects upon the slaveholding States of the South? When we compared the productions of that with the other sections, we found that with six millions of freemen and 3 1/4 millions of slaves, it furnished three-fifths and more of the export of the whole land. To see what the productions would be, under a system of free labor, we might look at the productions of Jamaica now, and at what they were under bondage twenty years ago, and look at that of Hayti sixty years ago. It was a mere material question. There they could compare him with himself, in a state of freedom and in the state of slavery. When he had thus shown that the productions of the Southern section were greater with society in its present than in any other condition, he had established the great principle with which he set out—that was, that under the institution, this race had its higher interests promoted more in any other condition than the race had ever gained in any other country. This position could not be disputed.

They were sometimes told that this institution denied the laborer his wages. He had already shown how wages were paid; and one of our most distinguished citizens, the elder Adams (hisses),—he meant the first Adams, the President, known to the resolution as such,—not that he wished to make any remark about the other Adams they thought of,—they were two of the most able, distinguished and patriotic citizens America ever gave birth to,—but President Adams once spoke upon this very question of wages, and said:—'Whether you give wages in the necessities of life or in money, the difference is imaginary.' But they were told that the effect of this institution, its moral or intellectual effect was to debase the Commonwealth, to degrade it—make it incapable of progress, moral or intellectual. That had not been the history of ancient nor was it the history of modern times. The oracles of the living God were given to the Jews, to the Hebrew race. His commands were given to a slaveholding priesthood. Prophets and patriarchs received them, taught them to their own, and transmitted them to all generations of mankind. We looked through ancient commonwealths. The highest forms of civilization, in arts, science, literature and eloquence, were found in connection with this institution.

The highest type of the human race was found in the ancient Greek, and to-day, with our honored civilization, we find that Aristotle, and Homer, and Xenophon, and Thucydides are text books in

all our seminaries of learning; and whether in arts, letters, painting, statuary or architecture, we must go and search amid the wreck and ruin of their greatness, for the pride of every model and the perfection of every master. Liberty and slavery were cradled together in ancient Rome. Her hardy sons, distinguished by their public and private virtue, by their personal prowess, carried their victorious eagles to the uttermost parts of the earth, overhanging Greece, appropriated her civilization in letters; and the languages of both Greece and Rome have survived and mingled themselves with the thought and speech of all centuries.

He was content that his own country should speak for itself. He was willing his countrymen should judge of fourteen feeble States, with less than a million and a half of population seventy years ago, mostly scattered along the Atlantic coast, surrounded by the most powerful confederacy of Indians and British—coming out of the war, without wealth, without education, with nothing but their own strong arms and the fair domain their valor had wrench from the iron grasp of the British tyrant. Let them view it to-day, the colonies with all purposes of liberty and private right, cheerfully obeyed by all classes of society, without one soldier throughout their whole dominions either to overawe or intimidate society, while other nations, while England keeps 100,000 men, a gigantic navy, and innumerable police, to secure obedience to her social system, while it is known that physical force is the sole element of that gigantic empire and the secret of social order,—we could point to this country, with its millions of inhabitants, great, rich, prosperous, contented, and happy.

Such had been our institutions—such their effects upon society. He left them to them and to the judgment of the civilized world with a firm conviction that the adoption of no other system, under our circumstances, would exhibit the individual man, bond or free, in a higher development, or society in a happier civilization. (Applause.)

[At the close, persons in the audience called for cheers for various popular anti-slavery leaders, but they were only faintly given, and the audience broke up in a state of considerable excitement,—several gentlemen crowding round the lecturer to urge objections or offer their congratulations. Mr. Toombs, we believe, remarked that he had been highly satisfied with his audience.]

THE LIBERATOR.

No Union with Slaveholders.

BOSTON, FEBRUARY 1, 1856.

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE

MASSACHUSETTS A. S. SOCIETY.

The twenty-third annual meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society was held at WILLIAMS HALL, Boston, on Thursday and Friday, January 24th and 25th.

The meeting was called to order by the President, FRANCIS JACKSON, at 10th o'clock.

The President stated that the Committee of Arrangements had prepared a list of Committees, &c., which, at their request, he would read to the Society, for their approval, amendment, or rejection:—

Committee on Business—Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Maria Weston Chapman, J. B. Swasey, Charles C. Burleigh, Andrew T. Foss, Stephen S. Foster, Wm. Wells Brown, Abby Kelley Foster.

Assistant Secretaries—Samuel May, Jr., Boston, Joseph A. Howland, Worcester.

Committee on Finance—Lewis Ford, Charles B. McIntrye, Elbridge Sprague, Briggs Arnold, Cornelius Wellington, Sallie Holley, Darius M. Allen.

Committee to Nominate Officers for the ensuing Year—Edmund Quincy, Dedham; Charles L. Remond, Salem; William Ashby, Newburyport; Alvan Howes, Barnstable; Charles F. Hovey, Boston; John Bailey, Lynn; Alvan Ward, Ashburnham; Moses Smith, Holden; Henry W. Carter, Athol; Mehitable Haskell, Gloucester; Ansel H. Harlow, Boston; Joseph Merrill, Danversport; Samuel Barrett, Concord.

Rev. JAMES FREEMAN CLARK addressed the meeting in a speech of great point and eloquence. He contrasted the ease of anti-slavery profession at the North with the difficulty of sustaining anti-slavery principles at the South. The lack of real, abiding, conscientious principle, even among Massachusetts men, who, though loud-mouthed abolitionists here, were too often the strongest slaveholders when their business called them South, was pointed out.

He defended the Personal Liberty Bill of our last Legislature, and showed that those who denounced that as treason were themselves the real traitors.

In showing the thankless task of reformers, he illustrated his remarks by the story of some Englishmen who found an emaciated Hindoo left to die on the banks of the sacred Ganges, whom they revived and brought to life only to receive his daily curses for restoring him to life, and keeping him out of his Hindoo heaven.

He said we often heard of idolatry, of people who worshipped wood and stone. People here condemn that, while they worship and idolize other things, the Constitution and Union, as though no other could be formed so good. People here worship men. In all the shop windows, all the banks and insurance offices, glares at you, with heavy brow, sunken cheek, and gloomy expression, the image of Daniel Webster, the old worshipped in Boston. Mr. C. closed with an appeal to all to stand fast, although few or almost alone. God was with the right.

Mr. GARRISON said that this was the meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society; that our work was in Massachusetts, and was two-fold, religious and political,—to make men consistent and honest in all their relations. Now, people violate their own principles to sustain their church and party.

Our work is personal, because slavery incarnates itself in persons, and we must deal with the system in its manifestation through the individual. We rebuked Daniel Webster through his life, and it was wise and philosophical to do so. And now it may be our duty to devote our energies to making Boston too hot to hold Nehemiah Adams, to break down Essex Street Church. Our work is with the church members of Massachusetts. All churches which have a discipline and hold their members to a professed Christian standard, and are still pro-slavery, should be forsaken by all true abolitionists. This point Mr. Garrison enforced at length by illustrations, drawn from the practice of the churches in their discipline.

Resolved, That if slavery be the sum of all villainies, then its supporters and abettors are to be more fully arraigned, and more severely condemned, than if they were giving their aid and countenance to any other wrong or outrage; and, instead of qualifying our impeachment or softening our reprobation of slaveholders and their apologists, we are morally bound all the more to cry aloud, and spare not.

STEPHEN S. FOSTER took the platform, and remarked upon the general state of the cause and of our movement in particular. He stated his belief, based on his own experience and observation, that our numbers had diminished, and we were weaker in strength than ten years ago; and looked at that of Hayti sixty years ago. It was a mere material question. There they could compare him with himself, in a state of freedom and in the state of slavery. When he had thus shown that the productions of the Southern section were greater with society in its present than in any other condition, he had established the great principle with which he set out—that was, that under the institution, this race had its higher interests promoted more in any other condition than the race had ever gained in any other country.

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'Whether you give wages in the necessities of life or in money, the difference is imaginary.'

Mr. Garrison, in reply to S. S. Foster, gave his theory of the duty of abolitionists as to the manner of bringing Massachusetts out of its governmental connection with slavery.

S. S. FOSTER then followed at length in review of Mr. Garrison, and in favor of a new political organization.

J. B. INNS replied to Mr. Foster in defense of the Free Soil party and its platform.

The Society adopted the following resolution:—

Resolved, That in order to defray the expenses of this Annual Meeting, the members of the Society and friends of the cause present be requested to contribute each the sum of one dollar, or such other sum, whether more or less, as they may be able, to the Finance Committee.

The Finance Committee proceeded to the discharge of their duty, in accordance with the resolution.

Mr. Foss asked Mr. Garrison how he would proceed in the work of getting out of this Union;—what steps should be taken in the matter.

Mr. GARRISON replied, cease to support the Union and the Government, cease to vote under it, cease to swear allegiance to it, and do all you can to excite for it the moral abhorrence it deserves. Then, when the popular mind is ready, they will summon a Convention

positions, that our distinctive movement was making no progress. He thought that our cause never stood better than to-day; that it progressed regularly and rapidly, and he could not but be hopeful, especially in view of the fact, that for two months the proud waves of the Slave Power had beat in vain upon the Banks of Massachusetts. We have at last an opportunity of holding a temporary bar put in the way of the triumphant march of the Slave Power. This indicates progress, and gives ground for hope and encouragement. And then, as to our disunion platform, when we first broached the principle, it was almost treason to speak of it—the idea would not be accepted, but now it is every where discussed, and that, too, with safety and consideration. Our work is, to convert and change the public sentiment, and that, too, not so much by making individual converts, as by educating and bringing up the public, step by step. Our business is to influence and direct, rather than to organize churches or political parties. And with this view, we thought we were doing much, very much. Every thing indicates progress and encourages hope.

S. S. FOSTER again took the floor, in a more full expression of what he deemed the necessary work for abolitionists now to be engaged in.

RICHARD CLAP of Dorchester hoped that due credit would be given to the Free Soil or Republican party, while for himself he expressed his full faith in, and adherence to, the great principle of 'No Union with Slaveholders.'

Various notices were given, and the Society adjourned to quarter to 5 o'clock.

Afternoon. The President in the Chair.

Mr. GARRISON, from the Committee on Business, reported the following additional resolutions:

Resolved, That the statements commonly made by the clergy, (to excuse the slaveholding of the South, or their own inaction in regard to it, or both,) that 'slavery is a great Providential arrangement'—that 'the hand of God is in it'—that 'God, in his providence, sent the Africans to this country that they might receive the light of the Gospel,' &c. &c., are not only entirely unavailing as a defense, either of themselves or others, but are really more irreverent to God than that thoughtless cursing and swearing of vulgar persons which they invariably and justly reprove.

Resolved, That there can be no greater delusion than that the Gospel is preached at the South, either to slaves or slaveholders.

Resolved, That one lesson which we may appropriately draw from the long continuance of slavery is to mark the corruption of that Church which, North as well as South, is its chief bulwark; and to notice whether the perversions of reason, fact and Scripture which the clergy use in its support, be not also used to mislead their readers in their professional capacity.

Resolved, That the prominent indications of sympathy and good fellowship which have been bestowed upon the Rev. Nehemiah Adams by the representatives of the South-Side View of Slavery, namely—

His being chosen on the Examining Committee of the American Tract Society—and to preach the annual Sermon before the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions—and to preside, on anniversary week, at the opening of the Union prayer-meeting in Winter Street Church—and to preach the sermon at an installation in Providence, R. I.—and to dedicate, by prayer, the new rooms of the Mercantile Library Association in Boston—

show the corrupt state of that popular religion, and the urgent necessity of teaching, instead of pure and genuine Christianity.

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He said we often heard of idolatry, of people who worshipped wood and stone. People here condemn that, while they worship and idolize other things, the Constitution and Union, as though no other could be formed so good. People here worship men. In all the shop windows, all the banks and insurance offices, glares at you, with heavy brow, sunken cheek, and gloomy expression, the image of Daniel Webster, the old worshipped in Boston. Mr. C. closed with an appeal to all to stand fast, although few or almost alone. God was with the right.

Mr. GARRISON said that he knew of nothing by which to test anti-slavery but the slave, and he started in that cause resolved to know nothing but the slave. He did not then expect to leave his political party, his religious denomination, or the government; but he was bound to stand by the slave, and let everything that stood in the way, that was pro-slavery, go by the board. Our position must necessarily be an isolated one. We could not attract noisy, excited, spasmodic meetings, as politicians do, but we must keep straight forward, unswerving, and our work is always before us. If we could not count them all, that was the case.

Mr. GARRISON continued, in one of his happiest efforts, that was to be the course, but the time was not yet.

We have not sufficient material of which to construct such a party, and it would be a waste of our strength to stop now to organize a party in order to be counted.

Our party is yet too small to be counted, and should we try, some side issue would draw them off, so that we could not count them all.

But we were making advances, for Mr. Banks, though not an Abolitionist, is to-day the block that stops the wheels of government, so that even Caleb Cushing, with his hands full of money and his heart full of lies, could not buy up his necessary ten men, that he has heretofore boasted he could always buy. It is a' s'lication of progress that Charles Sumner, a young democratic lawyer, with no party friends or great name, now fills the seat of Daniel Webster; and that the seat of Edward Everett, the pet scholar of Boston, now filled by the 'Natick Cobbler,'—one who has earned his seat there by nobler services than nine-tenths of those who sit about him. That is progress.

Another objection to a political organization is, that it must be too broad. He should

SPEECH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS
AT THE
ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS A. S. SOCIETY.
FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 25, 1856.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

I entirely accord with the sentiment of that last resolution [the 16th]. I think all we have to do is to impress the public mind, by the daily and hourly presentation of the doctrine of Disunion; events, which, fortunately for us, the Government itself, and other parties, are producing with unexampled rapidity, are our best and. I agree entirely with the remarks of Mr. Foster, which he made from his seat to-night. The most mischievous thing in the world is a good man in a position; the better he is, the more dangerous he is. The whole difficulty with men who call themselves anti-slavery, in this community, is, they are not willing to sacrifice anything for their anti-slavery. The great mission of the Abolitionist is, to go about and ask his fellow citizens, not whether they are anti-slavery—for there is hardly any body indeed enough to confess he is proslavery—but what they will sacrifice for their anti-slavery. I do not care how bravely or emphatically a man vents his hatred of slavery—the only man of any use is one who has a clear sight, and adds to that a willingness to sacrifice something for what he sees. The difficulty with the community is, they are not willing to sacrifice anything for their anti-slavery professors. There is anti-slavery enough in Massachusetts, judged by its words. Men trust too much to the present political excitement. We had as much in 1812 and '20. At the time of the Missouri Compromise, things were even better than now. We do not carry Congress by making the great men of the old parties our vessels. We have carried it by crowding out the Everett's and the Winthrops, and putting in young men, politically speaking. In 1819, Otis was the mouth-piece of the Anti-Slavery party of Massachusetts,—himself the idol of the Whig party, which owned the State. Massachusetts was not a house divided against itself—it was a Commonwealth speaking by the lips of its own idolized son. Nothing came of it. Why not? Because, behind all that, there was no firm, religious, radical principle, that understood itself. If there had been, the Missouri Compromise would not be a lump of gold on a barren soil,—a single molehill, with no root to it, and no fruit. Look at the record of that day! The speeches and pamphlets are as full, as bold, as decided, as to-day. One of the Representatives from a Northern State, on that occasion, after finishing his speech, was addressed by a gentleman from one of the Southern States, who said to him—"Why, sir, if your principles were carried out, every slave would cut his master's throat." And the Northerner, who had just taken his seat, raised his lazy head over his shoulder, and said—"Why, in God's name, should they not?" And that is as bold a speech as we have had in Congress this year. He did not even condescend to stand up and take any notice of so idle a threat; he merely threw the remark over his shoulder.

It seems to me that what the Missouri struggle was, meetings just like ours,—with no roof to them. That is the way in which I should describe a regular anti-slavery meeting. The political meeting is rooted in the hope of WILSON and the dangers of SUMNER. The religious meeting is rooted in the Colored School, we have beaten to pieces. (Applause.) The Whig party left it a legacy to the wealth of Boston. But we have got a roofless meeting, where there is no Union to save, and where you may denounce the State, and the Church, if you choose. That is a great gain. When the men who organize to overthrow slavery say—"This is so vital and important a question that we may call up every thing in the country, sacred or profane, and take it all to task, and sacrifice it all, if necessary, to get rid of this evil"—then they understand the depth and power of slavery. When a man says he is an anti-slavery man, I want to ask him what he knows of slavery. Do you know its character, its influence, the value of the rights it places in jeopardy? If so, then you know that the Union itself, Church, organizations, Sunday schools, Tract Societies, Bible Societies, are but dust in the balance compared with the benefit of getting rid of it. That is the argument which the Anti-Slavery Societies present to the people, and that is the background of sentiment and intellectual conviction which alone can make the present political struggle worth any thing.

The fact I find with the Free Soil leaders is not what they are doing,—they are doing, I suppose, all they see to be possible. The injury they do is this,—that in the course of doing this second-rate work, they are placing at hazard that radical anti-slavery sentiment which is necessary to save them when they fall, as they will fall, in their political efforts. When Kansas is admitted, Cola annexed, the Fugitive Slave Law confirmed,—when Caleb Cushing, with his hands full of money and his heart full of lies, has purchased those ten men he boats were never wanting to carry an Administration measure,—when all this is done, and all the good efforts of gallant and honest men in Congress have proved to be vain, what is beyond? They have prepared nothing. They come down to the people and say—"We have got this account to render: we have done nothing; we are defeated." What is the popular sentiment they have prepared? Where is the public opinion awaiting them when they come home, and ready to say—"Gentlemen, now we have done the best we could inside the Constitution, let us go outside of it?" It seems to me that the public sentiment they ought to have prepared, or at least countenanced and aided us in preparing. At our very last meeting, we saw one of the most fatal and melancholy instances of the potency of the Slave Power. It was JOHN PIERPOINT,—a man, his brow of sixty years worn in many a gallant fight, his name the loved watchword of many a noble battle-field, his character, not won in one, nor ten, but in many contests for Justice, Freedom, Temperance,—we saw even him tempted beyond his strength by that public opinion, through which the Slave Power makes anti-slavery sentiment, radically uttered, starvation, martyrdom. You see it every where you go. I take his name, because the strongest. I could take LONGFELLOW, his widespread pinions, borne aloft on a world's applause, gathering fane from foreign and Indian song, able to look down upon the prejudices of America, floating in the clear blue of the poet,—yet he has trailed his wings in the dust, consenting to strike out every anti-slavery sentiment from the costliest edition of his poems! But LONGFELLOW,—he is a boy, a tribe, a straw, compared with the gray-crowned head of PIERPOINT, brought down to the dust before Slavery.

When you go through literary and political ranks, and find slavery gaining such trophies, what do you make of it? [A Voice.—"What did PIERPOINT do?"] Mr. PHILLIPS.—He published an edition of his First Class Book, the idol of many a school-boy, the cornerstone of his fame, which, rightly viewed, had run its course and slept in blessings, and left out every anti-slavery hint and line; yet, and dated the preface, when the heart of New England was eating itself with indignation, the day or the day after Anthony Burns walked down State Street! And then, on this platform, within twelve months, defended the act!

I say, that any man, who is thoroughly penetrated with the conviction of the importance of such a fact as this, knows that slavery is so potent and important and vital, so deeply spread and securely anchored, that you must have something stronger than politics to grapple with it. And while I would not put a straw in the path of those men who are doing their duty in Congress, and the Judge who signed the warrant to commit her to prison, immediately before quitting his seat wrote his resignation, knowing well he had the tool of wealth and malice; and when he who succeeded the official by whose authority she was imprisoned signed the warrant by which she was released, he was told that he would be turned out of office before a twelvemonth,—and he was. What more monstrous prostitution of judicial office can be found in the record of the Jameses and Charleses than that?

Correct perspective, clear-sighted appreciation of the relative value of things, is what we lack. Many a man pulls down with one hand as much as he builds with the other. Weigh WARD BREWER, with his pulpit, his eloquence, his influence, his name, ready to crowd the large walls with applauding thousands, of all sects and parties, to welcome him to the banks of the Mississippi or the Penobscot, against his countenance, in the *Independent*, of columnus attacks upon one who has done more than himself to save the slave in the Carolinas.—PARKER PILLSBURY. (Cheers.) I would give the Beechers, one and all, the most unmixed praise for all they have done and are doing, if they would only set up the scales, and tell the world, in unmistakable tones, which weighs the most, in their opinion, the American Church, or the rights of the slave. While that word remains unspoken, I tremble even at every noble deed they do for the slave, remembering that coward and venal priests will lay it as an opiate on the conscience of a Christian church. Yet; that is the great balance which the Anti-Slavery Society, as in Milton's story, holds up always before the eye of the nation. Unions, churches, parties, legislatures, kick the beam before the God-given rights of the American slave in the other scale. Whoever does one single act which even seems to uphold the American Union, without daring this other testimony even in the face of all men, is an enemy to the slave, and is our duty to criticize him.

STEPHEN FOSTER can be a better duty than organize a political party; it is, to stand like Morel in the gates of CHARLES SUMNER's Senatorship, and say—"Do not trust him! That his heart is true, only trebles the mischief of his position." That is a hard word to say; but next December, he will owe us thanks if he is saved in the Senatorial chair, and not tricked out of it by this Jesuit Governor, who means to make himself Senator in the place of SUMNER; and nothing but an anti-slavery sentiment that will trample *Know Nothing* lodges indignantly under its feet, radical as we can make it, will save even CHARLES SUMNER. If there is any man here who loves the Free Soil party, let him welcome such meetings as these. The game I have indicated is the one which is to be played, and the Republican party cannot fight that battle with any more political organization; they cannot meet those secret lodges, break that band and marshall host arrayed against them. Every man, off the pavement of Boston, believes GARDNER. You may think it impossible, but I assure you it is so. They do believe that he tells the truth! You who stay at home, do not esteem this a traveller's lie. Off the pavement, he is believed; and, unless something more radical than any anti-slavery which the present Republican organization preaches be taught, unless the necessity of putting men of truth and honor on that floor, in order that the experiment be tried out under the best auspices, be put frankly and fairly before the people, and with it, that other conclusion, that when it has been tried, under such auspices, with such fidelity, and failed, there is no remedy except dissolution—unless that sentiment be created, you will not have your Senator to boast of.

The world takes a long time to move. We shall all go to our graves, perhaps, before Massachusetts swings out of the Union. We cannot afford a general anti-slavery meeting. The political meeting is rooted in the hope of WILSON and the dangers of SUMNER. The religious meeting is rooted in the Colored School, we have beaten to pieces. (Applause.) The Whig party left it a legacy to the wealth of Boston. But we have got a roofless meeting, where there is no Union to save, and where you may denounce the State, and the Church, if you choose. That is a great gain. When the men who organize to overthrow slavery say—"This is so vital and important a question that we may call up every thing in the country, sacred or profane, and take it all to task, and sacrifice it all, if necessary, to get rid of this evil"—then they understand the depth and power of slavery. When a man says he is an anti-slavery man, I want to ask him what he knows of slavery. Do you know its character, its influence, the value of the rights it places in jeopardy? If so, then you know that the Union itself, Church, organizations, Sunday schools, Tract Societies, Bible Societies, are but dust in the balance compared with the benefit of getting rid of it. That is the argument which the Anti-Slavery Societies present to the people, and that is the background of sentiment and intellectual conviction which alone can make the present political struggle worth any thing.

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POETRY.

THE MEETING-PLACE.

BY DR. H. BONAR, OF KELSO.

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.' ISAIAH, 35: 10.

Where the faded flower shall freshen—

Freshen never more to fade;

Where the shaded sky shall brighten—

Brighten never more to shade;

Where the sun-blaze never scorches;

Where the star-beams cease to chill;

Where no tempest stirs the echoes

Of the wood, or wave, or hill;

Where the morn shall wake in gladness,

And the noon the joy prolong,

Whers the daylight dies in fragrance,

Mid the burst of holy song;

Brother, we shall meet and rest,

Mid the holy and the blest!

Where no shadow shall bewilder,

Where life's vain parade is o'er,

Where the sleep of sin is broken,

And the dreamer dreams no more;

Where the bond is never severed—

Partings, clasplings, sob and moan,

Midnight wailing, twilight weeping,

Heavy noon-tide—all are done;

Where the child has found its mother,

Where the mother finds her child;

Where dear families are gathered,

That were scattered on the wild;

Brother, we shall meet and rest,

Mid the holy and the blest!

Where the hidden wound is healed,

Where the blighted life re-blooms,

Where the smitten heart finds freshess

Of its buoyant youth resumes;

Where the love that here we lavish

On the withering leaves of time,

Shall have fadless flowers to fix on,

In an ever spring bright clime;

Where we find the joy of loving

As we never loved before—

Loving on, unshilled, unblinded,

Loving once, and evermore!—

Brother, we shall meet and rest,

Mid the holy and the blest!

Where a blotted world shall brighten

Underneath a bluer sphere,

And a softer, gentler sunshine

Shed its healing splendor here;

Where earth's barry vales shall blossom,

Putting on her robe of green,

And a purer, bluer Eden

Be where only wastes have been;

Where a King, in kingly glory,

Such as earth has never known,

Shall assume the righteous sceptre,

Claim and wear the holy crown;

Brother, we shall meet and rest,

Mid the holy and the blest!

HUMANITY AT HOME.

BY BROWNE.

I honor and I love the mind

Whose warm and generous thoughts embrace

The common interests of our kind,

Through time's long track, and earth's wide space;

And, like the glorious god of day,

Shea's o'er the world its living ray.

I watch with throbbing heart the zeal,

Whose all-incorporating plan!

Can teach a million souls to feel!

For all that man's—for all that man's!

And every human title blend

In those of brother and of friend.

I've travell'd many a country far,

Through Franklin's wild, on Afric's strand;

And there went with me, like a star,

The glory of my native land;

A star whose light, wher'er I trod,

Seemed blazing with the truths of God.

But sometimes sadness came and dwelt

Within my heart. 'Twas proud to hear

My country's name; but, oh! I felt

That misery dwelt unheeded there;

That hearts were sad, and eyes were wet—

Forgotten—how could I forget?

I would not check the nobly good,

Who, joy diffusing, widely roam;

But I would whisper, if I could,

Look round, for there are wrongs at home;

And voices, though but feeble, call

On heav'n—on thee—on me—on all.

Dost thou not hear their cry? To thee,

Who hears the lightest plaint of woe

That's borne across the distant sea,

Can their appeals be vain? Oh, no!

Thou dost but want some tongue to say,

Grief's sons are here, and these are they.

A VOICE FROM OLD ENGLAND.

Americans, will you regard a voice?

That comes across the sea from Britain's shore?

How would it make a stranger's heart rejoice

To win to Freedom's cause one friend the more!

You hold the truth of man's equality,

That none to be oppressive have a right;

Then how can you so inconsistent be

As to enslave, because you have the might?

If all are equal, and if none have right

To be unjust, or cause another pain,

How then can you God's law eternal blight,

And round the negro throw yon Slavery's chain?

Is not the negro human? Is his heart

Incapable of love, his mind of thought?

Do you not fear he cannot be taught?

You know, you also know that Slavery,

In which you hold three millions of your kind,

Has, of necessity, invariably,

A tendency to brutalize the mind.

The noblest creatures exercise their power

To bless the wretched and support the weak;

But you upon the weak and wretched lower;

The 'bruised reed' you scruple not to break.

How will you answer at the bar of God,

For having made a fellow-man a slave?

Can you endure the terrors of his rod,

His deep, determined anger can you brave?

Arise! to capture myriads freedom speak!

Gladness the spirit of each abject slave!

Nought is more flendish than to oppress the weak,

Nor ought more Godlike than to bless and save.

THE PRESS.

How shall I speak thee, or thy power address,

Thou god of our idolatry—the Press?

By thee, religion, liberty, and laws,

Exert their influence, and advance their cause;

By thee, worse plagues than Pharaoh's land befall,

Diffused, make earth the vestibule of hell!

Thou fountain, at which drink the good and wise;

Thou ever bubbling spring of endless lies;

Like Eben's dead, probationary tree,

Knowledge of good and evil is from thee.—COWPER.

LOVE INCONCEALABLE.

Who can hide fire? If it be uncovered, light;

If covered, smoke betrays it to the sight;

Love is that fire which still some sign affords;

If hid, they are sighs; if open, they are words.

THE LIBERATOR.

A FREE-THINKER.

CALEDONIA, Dec. 8th, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:

Being one of that free and outspoken class very appropriately styled 'Free-Thinkers,' and having been often prostrated by that levelling weapon, that knock-down argument of the priest, 'Infidel,' I have been led to note the following thoughts on Infidelity, which I submit to your disposal.

INFIDELITY—ITS NATURE, CAUSES AND CURE.

Contrasted with the boundless unknown, the infinite store of unexplored facts, laws and relations existing in and throughout the limitless expanse of infinite, man's present stock of knowledge may and does appear very small. From this stand-point, it may consistently be affirmed, that as yet, man has hardly entered the vestibule of knowledge; has hardly read the preface to the great volume of Nature; ay, has not even grasped the *full extent* of a single principle. But when considered as the rudiments of attainment of infant minds, or contrasted with what may be conceived of as a state of total ignorance, man's knowledge-temple seems reared mountain-high, and it may be reasonably alleged, as the serpent in the garden predicted, (and as it is said God afterwards acknowledged,) that 'man has become as a God, knowing good and evil.' So admirably adequate are the present facilities for education, that the delicate pages of new-born spirits are soon figured over with the preserved wisdom treasures of the past, while the present, with its multifarious productions, is easily discredited upon their impenetrable surface. What of man's physical nature and its relation to the physical universe, of his intellectual and moral natures, and their relation to one another, to the external world, and to the great Spirit centre, may not now be learned by a few years' diligent study? Possibly, very much; yet no truth is more apparent, than that a sufficient knowledge of these several relations may be attained to answer all earthly needs, and if needed, to render the possessor quite happy; for it is known, happiness in this or any other sphere of existence can be secured only by the strict adherence to observance of Nature's unchangeable conditions or laws. Here, then, presented the solution to the great problem, the answer to the a'-important query—'Why, possessing such a vast deal of knowledge and apparent wisdom, is man yet miserably sick and unhappy?' Because of his *infidelity to known truth*, and to known right, and to known justice.

PARKERITE.

Sherburne, Mass.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.

NEW BEDFORD, Jan. 25th, 1856.

FRIEND GARRISON:

My object in calling attention to the article below is to excite in the minds of our colored citizens a spirit of industry and enterprise that will enable them to overcome many obstacles which meet them in almost every department of business.

The gentleman referred to is an old acquaintance. This is his birth-place. I have known him from childhood. He was a smart and active boy. He has a mechanical genius, which began to develop in his early days. This employment, however, did not produce compensation adequate to his ambition, and he determined to turn his attention to a new field of labor, which proved to be more lucrative. Mr. Johnson is now a merchant of respectable. He is highly intelligent and wealthy; a terse writer and eloquent speaker. The able address delivered by him in Liberty Hall, after the rendition of Anthony Burns, when Major French presided, and Senator Wilson, Hon. Edward L. Keyes, Edward Mott Robinson, the millionaire, and other distinguished gentlemen, made speeches, which I consider the most brilliant of the day.

Mr. Johnson is a man of great energy and activity. He has a mechanical genius, which began to develop in his early days. This employment, however, did not produce compensation adequate to his ambition, and he determined to turn his attention to a new field of labor, which proved to be more lucrative.

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